Extracts from late English Papers.

From the London Times.

We do not envy Mr Cobden. He has done great service to his country, and received its gratitude to the amount of £80,000 or thereabouts. We have not a word to say against such national tributes. If we reward a military chief, why not a mercantile patriot?—Thank-offering comes as well from the pocket of the generous admirer as from the Consolidated Fund. There are however some drawbacks in this as in many other good things.—Gratitude, we are told by the Cynics, is for favors to be received; and national gratitude does not escape the malicious definition. The fact is, Mr. Cobden is expected to do something for his money. He has pocketed a very handsome retaining fee, and if he is not seen hustling about with a brief in his hand his fidgety clients will begin to complain.—Circumstances have made the matter worse than it might have been. When the Corn Laws were repealed it was neither in the fates, nor in the expectation of the wise, that the measure would or could do more than fill up the gap in Nature's supply. For various extraordinary reasons we have since had bad times. Many who subscribed to the Cobden Memorial have since felt the value of their contribution more than they did at the time, and some of the more sanguine have possibly been disappointed at the result, that is, the apparent non-result of the repeal. These persons may be naturally expected to press rather hard on Mr. Cobden. They consider that they have placed him above the uncertainties of trade, and that £80,000, invested partly in a snug little estate, and partly in the three per cents., affords a pleasanter berth for a middle-aged man than a cotton mill, the profits of which are sometimes up to fever heat and sometimes below zero. So they don't seem disposed to let him enjoy his *otium cum dignitate*. Times are bad and he must turn out, like the Chelsea pensioner, to his old occupation.

Mr. Cobden, at least, seems to feel all this. His pulse beats with his supporters, and he is likely enough to anticipate the reflections which their own generosity might lead them to suppress. Wherever he goes he hears the silent rhetoric of ruined fortunes and blighted expectations urging him to do something more, and give trade another chance.

How can a sensitive man stand such a pressure? The true answer to the complaints of trade is, that misfortunes will happen, and the world will have its reverses. For example, no body in this country, neither Russell, nor Peel, nor Cobden, nor Bentinck, nor Hudson, nor Inglis, could have prevented that frenzy which has seized the whole Continent and which has changed more than a hundred million peaceable cotton-consuming civilians into musket-bearing warriors. The return of exports for the single month ending April 5, presents a decrease, as compared with the same month of last year, of not less than £580,583, which arises from the diminished export of woollen and silk manufactures.—There is no standing against such folly as we now witness in our customers. Such is the answer Mr. Cobden might give to his supporters when they ask him why they are not making their fortunes. But some of them, we are sorry to say, and many of their workpeople also, are not in a state to reason. It is difficult to argue with a ruined man. So poor Mr. Cobden must fall in with their humor and do something. Mr. O'Connell's rent-payers were equally exigent. If a twelve month's quiet would have saved Ireland, the Liberator would not have been allowed to give it that chance.

Such we believe to be the true account of the nervous, restless, and apparently mischievous demonstrations into which Mr. Cobden has been betrayed. They are not like his former self. He used to speak singularly to the purpose, and leave others to vaticinate the free-trade question with shallow attacks on this or that object of their private antipathy. His speeches were always to the point, and a hostile partisan has been won to a careful perusal of them by the assurance that he would find there scientific, dispassionate, and most interesting investigations of a great commercial problem. Most men put down a book or a paper when they find themselves kicked. Mr. Cobden observed the laws of the ring, and neither kicked or struck unfair. Though he said more than any other man, he gave himself less range, and found liberty without license of discussion. We have a distinct impression of his speeches. They have left an ideal in our minds. That ideal we are sorry to say Mr. Cobden did very considerable violence to on Thursday night. He did not speak to the purpose, and he allowed himself to be guilty of expressions which, so far as they were wantonly and needlessly introduced, and led the mind entirely away from the question before the house, might be called sheer impertinences, and were indeed nothing more.

What was the question? Half Europe has been revolutionised in the last eleven weeks, partly by the aid of Propagandists.—The Irish Confederation have sent a deputation to Paris to ask for French aid. They have, indeed, given a general invitation to the Continent. This is our present state, and worse things are in the wind. The Minister asks for the renewal of an act which empowered the responsible advisers of the Crown to deport any foreign mischief-makers who might be caught at the trade. It is the best way of dealing with a very possible nuisance, and cannot be called inhospitable or unjust. This was the question. Mr. Cobden no sooner touched it than he went off at a tangent, cavilled at the act passed in November for checking the trade of the assassin, and the recent measure for giving the instigators of rebellion their just rank and due, and so, with a passing fling at the present representative system, he proceeded to denounce the "barbarous splendour" of the British Court, and the "silly and mischievous appendages to Royalty."

Now, never were expressions more out of place. The very hour was unfortunate. An unusual assemblage of the aristocracy had just gathered round the throne for the first time after Her Majesty's personal and national trial. An unparalleled demonstration has recently proved that throne to be deep-founded in the affections of the people. Of the continental thrones it is true some are overthrown, and many are shaken; and results already disastrous and ominous of greater horrors warn us against the fearful impolicy of all wanton change. It is true that the Civil List is still charged with some establishments and offices which we should not expect to find in the budget of a President. But what do they come to? At the very utmost, including the most "barbarous splendor" and the most "silly and mischievous appendages," the Crown does not cost any man, woman, or child in these islands more than 1s. or 5d. a year. *Aquila non capit muscas.* Is that worth Richard Cobden's carping at? Why, it is a feather, a mote dust in the balance, compared with the barbarous splendour, the silly and mischievous appendages of the French Republic. The mob of Paris, it is said, threw two hundred suits of Royal livery into the flames; but the Government is now clothing 110,000 men in Paris alone in the worst livery of war, and has distributed half a million stand of arms since the 24th of February. The mob made a bonfire of thirty Royal carriages. The other day a shipload of railway carriages and other apparatus arrived here from France, there being no prospect of their being soon wanted in that distracted, paralysed, and poverty-stricken country. In these good times and money spent in Royal trifles and amusements? Look to Paris and see 55,000 men paid for pretended to work; the lamentable farce of the Irish relief works acted over again on the height of summer, in the midst of plenty, in one of the most beautiful cities in the world. We have no wish to change. By the mere test of L. s. d. Queen Victoria is twenty times better than King Mob. We might advert to the favorable points of comparison. We have no half-a-dozen armies of occupation, or observation, or reserve, each 80,000 strong. We are not asking for an extraordinary war credit of £3,000,000. So much for the new Republic. Now for an older one. Queen Victoria does not cost a tithe of President Polk with his Mexican war. Mr. Cobden [illegible] to put up with such [illegible] We can [illegible] to think it is not [illegible], but the fact of his [illegible] sition. If it is, the sooner he rectifies the error of that position the better eventually for himself, for his friends, and his country.

DREADFUL MURDERS NEAR SWANSEA.

At an early hour on May 12th, the inhabitants of this town were alarmed by a report that a murder of a most diabolical character, and under the most aggravated circumstances, had been perpetrated on the persons of two unoffending men, who resided with their families in the neighborhood of the Marquis' Arms, on the road from Swansea to Loughor, and within three miles of Swansea. On ascertaining the locality of this awful tragedy, we lost no time in proceeding to the spot, and soon found that the rumour current had not been in the slightest degree exaggerated. The unfortunate victims lay dead in their cottages surrounded by their families and relatives. The names of the deceased are John Williams, a man about 50 years of age, employed as a sub-contractor on the South Wales Railway, and Jenkin Evan, aged 52, residing in a cottage near the Beaufort Arms, on the Loughor road. Both were considered well-conducted men and bore excellent characters. John Williams' death was produced by a deep wound on the left side of the nipple, penetrating to the heart. A large quantity of blood had flowed from the wound, which had been inflicted by some sharp instrument used with considerable force—probably a knife. The other man died from the effect of a similar wound on the breast; but this although probably penetrating deeply, was much smaller, and appeared as though it had been inflicted with a dagger, or some long and slender instrument. There were likewise othe wounds about the body, but not of a dangerous character. With respect to the origin and cause of the frightful outrage thus committed, and the precise circumstances under which these poor men were so barbarously murdered, it was found extremely difficult to procure definite and conclusive information. This is owing partly to the alarm created in the minds of the parties present at the melancholy character of the affair, to the circumstance of the murder having been perpetrated during the darkest period of the night and outside a cottage door, and from the drunken state of the parties, who had been drinking up to the commission of this deed of darkness in one of the pests of this district, a "cwrw bach," a name given to the nightly gatherings so frequently made for the purpose of drinking in cottages, although not licensed for the sale of beer.

The facts of the case are briefly these:—On Monday night a person named William Davies held a "cwrw bach" in a small cottage adjoining the road, and within a few yards of the public-house called the Marquis' Arms, kept by David Evan, the son of Jenkin Evan, one of the murdered men. A company, consisting of about 20 persons remained at the cottage drinking until 1 o'clock. About half-past 12 a party of "Irish navvies" entered the house. They remained there for about half an hour, during which time they drank several pints of beer. They entered into conversation with the deceased John Williams, and some other parties, saying that they had been discharged by one of the contractors at Loughor, and were then in search of work. It is said that Williams had promised them work, and asked them to visit the part of the line where his contract lay next morning. Soon afterwards it appeared that some words, arising probably from the feeling of jealousy and antipathy existing between the Irish and Welsh, ensued between one of the "navvies" and a man named Edward Morgan, who was eventually knocked down. One or two other men, who interfered on behalf of Morgan, received blows about the head from spades, &c. However, the injuries they sustained were not of a serious character. The scuffle then appears to have concluded and they left the house; some say [illegible] went voluntarily. A considerable number of those who were in the house, including John Williams, deceased, seem to have gone out at the same time; but the majority immediately returned to the house, John Williams and one or two other persons—it was not quite clear how many being out. A little noise, hardly deserving the name of a scuffle, was then made, immediately after which a loud cry of "Murder" was heard. On the people rushing from the house, John Williams and Jenkin Evan were found lying on the road lifeless, while one of the "navvies" was observed to strike Evan's body with a spade The murderers then made off to Swansea; one or two of the other men made faint efforts to pursue them, but with no effect. The suddenness and horrible result of the transaction appeared to have paralyzed them. The policemen are making every exertion to trace the murderers, who are severally named Patrick Leary, Michael Leary, Thomas Martin, William Norris, and John Norris.

POSTAL COMMUNICATION WITH THE UNITED STATES.

HOUSE OF COMMONS, May 8.

Mr. W. Brown said that his constituents and the manufacturing interests of the country were very anxious to see a satisfactory postal arrangement concluded with the United States; but he was sorry to find from American papers and from what fell from the Chancellor of the Exchequer, that there was little hope of that being effected. That the House and the country might more clearly understand how the matter stood, he might state that on the arrival of the first American steam ship in August last, we claimed and charged one shilling on letters coming by her, which had previously paid one shilling to their own government, and which the American Minister remonstrated against, as letters by British packets arriving there only paid one half penny in addition to the inland postage, which was 2½d. for 300 miles, and 5d. for any further distance of 3000 miles or more. After various communications between the Marquis of Clanricarde and the American minister, from August to February, the former proposed that each pay or should charge 2s. for inland postage, and 10d. for sea-going postage making 1s. 2d. in all. To the American Government rejected, as, from the great extent of their territory, they could not carry letters on the same terms there that we did here; but as they could not meet the wishes of the British Government on this head, they had no desire to meddle with our internal arrangements, nor could they agree to any country interfering with theirs; but were quite ready to put British letters arriving in the United States upon the same footing as those of American citizens, provided we would put letters arriving by their packet ships from the United States upon the same footing as those of British subjects. As to the sea-going postage, they would for any rate that would meet the wishes of his Government, from 7½d. to 1s. Our government not according to these propositions, had induced the American Government to bring in a bill to enable them to include us as long as we persisted in their pockets being placed on a worse footing than that on which they had placed the pockets of this country. If he (Mr. Brown) was not misinformed, our postal arrangements with France only carried letters as far as Paris, and then the French Government charged a further sum, depending on the distance to which the letters were sent. This was what the United States seemed to contend for. The postage disagreement was not the worst of it—all turns had an argument to the manufacturers of the United States to go to their government for increased duties on goods imported from this country. He trusted that Her Majesty's Government would put an end to this state of things, that harmony might soon be restored, and that we might avoid collision with a country, a good understanding with which was so necessary to the welfare of both nations.

Lord PALMERSTON complained that the honourable member, in the course he had taken, was departing a little from the ordinary practice of the house. The hon. member seemed to think that the American Minister was not sufficiently competent to urge his own case, and therefore the hon. gentleman had thought it right to be his advocate in the house upon a matter pending between the two Governments. The Chancellor of the Exchequer had already stated in the House, that when the question was settled he should be ready to give an explanation of the grounds upon which the decision was come to, but it was inconvenient that an hon. member should get up and state in detail the case of the Government which was in adverse negotiation with her majesty's Government under circumstances which made it impossible for Her Majesty's Government to state the reasons for their proceedings. The British Government were very anxious that the question should be settled upon fair and equal terms, and upon no other terms were they likely to agree to any settlement.

IRELAND.

A PRIEST DOING PENANCE.

Father Berningham, of Borrisokane, the author of the celebrated letter preaching blood and slaughter, and who was very properly suspended by his bishop, has mounted the stool of repentance, and in an abject communication addressed to the *Evening Post*, the organ of the Irish Government, makes the following retraction of his errors, which, it is to be presumed, will entitle the rev. firebrand to the benefit of full absolution, and what is nearly as good, to a ready passport to the restoration of the snug benefice, the funds of which were in a fair way of being diverted into the pockets of some brother of the cloth, less prone to deeds of war than the correspondent of Mr. Meagher, of the sword:—

"Borrisokane, May 7.

"Sir,—I deeply regret having caused to be published in the *Nation* newspaper of the 22d of April, a letter by which I have incurred, and doubtless justly, the displeasure and severe censure of my bishop. I now fully and entirely retract this letter, as appearing to others, and to myself on more mature consideration, to incite to civil war with its deplorable consequences. As a minister of religion and a Christian, I deeply deplore that this letter should have a meaning so much at variance with the teaching of our Divine Redeemer and his blessed apostles; and I beg leave to express through the the medium of your respectable journal these my sentiments of regret and my retraction of the letter.

I am Sir,
Your obed't humble serv't,
"JAMES BIRMINGHAM, P.P."

THE POPE AND THE GOULESS COLLEGES.

The *Freeman's Journal* has the subjoined communications from the Holy City. The tenor of this intelligence is totally at variance with a report which has been current here for the last few days, and which is to the effect that Archbishop Nicholson (late of Corfu), who had arrived in Rome previous to Drs M'Hale and O'Higgins, in an interview with the Pope, had made so strong a case in favor of the new colleges as to convince His Holiness that, by some slight concession on the part of the British Government, the affair could be so adjusted as to satisfy the scruples of those who objected to the measure in its present shape:—

"Mullingar, May 7.

"Dear Dr. Gray,—I hasten to forward the enclosed extract of a letter which I received on this morning. Its publication will afford joy and consolation to the clergy and people of Ireland. I request you will give it a place in the valuable columns of the *Freeman's Journal*.

"How delightful to find, notwithstanding the anti-Irish intrigues and anti Catholic efforts of Lord Minto and his Whig colleagues, that the immortal Pius IX. is so decided on the two great questions which have of late excited such feverish excitement in Ireland. The Irish church, which has ever clung to the chair of St. Peter with unbroken fidelity, hails the elevation of our glorious Pontiff as the special gift of an all-wise and merciful Providence, and daily pours forth her fervent supplications to Heaven to grant him length of days and a lasting triumph over the dangers and difficulties by which he is surrounded.

"I have the honour to remain, dear Mr. Gray, your obedient and faithful servant,

"†JOHN CANTWELL."

(Extract of a letter from a friend in Rome.)

"Rome, April 28.

"Dr. M'Hale and Dr. O'Higgins arrived in Rome a few days ago, and were received with marked attention by the highest authorities [illegible] were their [illegible] occurred with [illegible] wished to see them immediately after their arrival. They had a long interview with His Holiness by whom they were received in the kindest and most affectionate manner. Of course the ecclesiastical affairs of Ireland formed the subject of conversation. His Holiness spoke of the Irish church in the highest terms of admiration. The courage and constancy (said he) with which the Irish preserved their faith during three centuries of persecution were really miraculous. It was one of the glories of the Catholic church to be able to point out such examples of heroism in her children. The Holy See (he added) had always been sincerely attached to Catholic Ireland, and felt the deepest sympathy in her sufferings; and as for himself, he regarded the Irish church as the apple of his eye.

"His Holiness, in the course of the interview, expressed his disbelief in the charges that had been made against the Irish clergy, and observed that the very persons who had been some time ago loud in their complaints against the Irish priests, were now heaping praises on them.

"The condemnation of the provincial colleges was also mentioned, and His Holiness spoke with complacency of the step he had taken—he had condemned those colleges, in the hope of making or preserving the education of Ireland, Catholic—he could not withdraw the principles on which he then acted, and he trusted that the measure he had adopted would be beneficial to religion.

"As to the diplomatic relations between the Holy See and England, he observed that the bill in question was brought forward in a way injurious to his rights. England would not recognize him, or treat him as the head of the Catholic Church. England would not receive an ecclesiastical envoy from Rome. Under such circumstances, he said he could not receive an English Ambassador.

"The two excellent prelates were delighted with their interview, and cannot sufficiently express their admiration of his Holiness. It is a great blessing for Ireland that so great and good a Pontiff now fills the chair of St. Peter—our church will be perfectly safe under his protection. All Ireland ought to pray fervently for the welfare of His Holiness, and to beg of God to rescue him from the dangers by which he is surrounded."

"SAVE ME FROM MY FRIENDS."

The following graphic sketch of the Repeal Association in 1843, as guided by the wisdom of Mr. John O'Connell, is permitted by the friendly hand of an old ally, the *Cork Reporter*:—

"The Repeal Association of 1843 is extinct. The disembodied shadow that now haunts Burgh-quay is hardly recognizable as its ghost. It is ridiculed in England,—ridiculed in Ireland. It is a political Rip Van Winkle, and looks drowsily round for old notions, which it once used to find common enough, but which have died out from the earth, perishing, it may be, of famine, fever, French revolutions, and so forth, things that have somehow destroyed more than the flesh and blood of the material world. It reports now and again that it has the confidence of the majority of the country knows nothing of the report, and it, or no points to question it. The most moderate men, of the Nationalists, which this association ought, of itself to represent, are in fact unrepresented altogether."

THE TAYSOE PRESS.

Oddly enough, while the metropolitan war organs, having a week's more feat of the pensionism of the act for curbing the licentiousness of the press, begin to sing very small, the provincial journals—especially the advocates of "moral force"—rise and fume as furiously as ever. Thus rants the *Dundalk Patriot*:—

"Our policy must be that of our last, but never to be forgotten leader—peaceful agitation, while we have a vestige of the constitution left to stand upon, but also steady preparation for the moment when the last plank may slip from our feet, and our liberties may be cast upon the waves of convulsion, to swim, or sink for evermore.—Thus we shall frustrate the designs of our enemies, which are to shed our blood;—thus we shall 'hide our time,' until England gets into difficulties. That will be our opportunity;—then, to secure our aid, she will be glad to restore our native Parliament. But, in the meantime, so far from being inactive—so far from resting satisfied with what we have already done—all becomes the duty to agitate with more decided energy than ever for Repeal. A pause now would be fatal to the success of our great undertaking;—the want of the hour is steady, persevering combined action. Peaceful agitation, we repeat, while 'law' and 'government' sanction our struggle for for freedom;—but if the Whigs, spurning all our claims to justice, should continue to treat us as if we were slaves without the power of resistance—if they attempt to trample on us with their armed mercenaries—if, in a word, they violate the constitution, which we desire to preserve—then, our duty will be to meet them with the rifle, the pike, the boring-railway, and the broken bridge. Let liberty come, if they please, treading on an act of Parliament; but she will not be the less dear to us, though she advance amid the din of battle, and over the corpses of thousands. This last is an issue which we trust in God will never come to pass. But, notwithstanding the worst, we should be prepared to defend ourselves. Our duty now is to be peaceable, and get place."

APPREHENDED FAILURE OF THE POTATO CROP.

The subjoined unsatisfactory statement, relative to a partial failure in the potato crop in the west of Ireland, where such a calamity would be most severely felt, appears in the *Mail* of this evening:—

"We regret very much to state, that extensive failures have been already discovered in the potato crop in the west of Ireland. In some instances the seed is rotten; in others, small tubers have been formed, which are always fatal to the further growth of the plant. Through one or other of these causes large fields are found to be wholly baulked of the hope and promise of the year—The disappointment and dismay which these discoveries have produced are such as to have shaken the confidence that prevailed, up to a very recent period, in the safety of the general crop; but, as yet, no failure has been ascertained which can be traced distinctly to ignorance or mismanagement in committing the seed to the earth. The people, in their anxiety to make an early sowing, did not heed the state of the weather or of the land, but in many instances putseed the work in the rain, and in wills most unfavorable to the production of any crop if not previously pulverized and freed from superfluous moisture. The used seaweed, also, as manure, without allowing due time for the salt water with which it was saturated to drain off before the seed was brought into contact with it, may have been in justice, as fatally as the old practice of cutting the potato into small sets has been generally adopted this year, notwithstanding the many cautions which the people received against doing so, as well as their own experience of the weakness and delicacy of the plant. As these facts have been almost universally committed from one entertained of the effect becoming expected in the same degree throughout the country. It is satisfactory to know that wherever the seed potato has been put into the ground with proper attention to the season, and to the due cultivation of the soil, no cause as yet appears to doubt that Providence will give the much desired increase."

ATTEMPTED CAPTURE OF A WHALER.—Intelligence of a massacre perpetrated by the natives of the New Caledonia Islands, was communicated yesterday at Lloyd's. The circumstances are briefly these:—"The Vanguard, William Cunningham, master, sailed from Sydney in the early part of October, on an expedition to the new Caledonia Island; reaching the western portion in the course of a fortnight. The natives exhibited a friendly feeling towards them, assisting the crew daily in obtaining a cargo of sandal-wood. They obtained about 20 tons of it, when one of the chiefs presented himself on board, and urged Mr. Cunningham to take two boats up one of the bays, where a large quantity of wood had been collected for him by his people. This was on the 19th November. In consequence of the lateness of the hour Mr. Cunningham declined to go then, but said he would start in the morning, requesting the chief to remain on board for the night, which he did. At daybreak the following morning the boats started, in charge of Mr. Cunningham and ten seamen; the chief officer, Mr. Buntin, two seamen, the steward and the cook, being left in charge of the Vanguard. Scarcely had the captain's boat got out of sight when a canoe, filled with natives, approached the ship; three of them were allowed to go on board, but upon one of them attempting to murder the mate with a tomahawk, they were turned out; the rest attempted to board the vessel, but were beaten off, and in the course of several successive attempts it was necessary to fire a musket. The canoe then retired. The crew remained in anxious suspense until 2 o'clock on the following day, when from 40 to 50 canoes laden with natives, containing upwards of 40 men in each, were seen on the opposite side of the bay heading down on the vessel. It being impossible to resist so tremendous a force, the mate, without judgment, slipped anchor and made all sail ran the ship before the wind. In passing through the bay where the captain and crew had landed, nothing could be seen of them or the boats. A large volume of smoke was observed on shore, apparently as if the natives had been burning some boats. A favorable wind fortunately aided the Vanguard's crew in getting clear out to sea. She was then hauled upon a wind till day break the following morning, when they made for the bay and continued cruising about for three days, in the hope of obtaining some information of the unfortunate master and his men. The moment the vessel arrived at Sydney and the particulars of the outrage were communicated to His Excellency the Governor, despatches were sent to the naval officer at New Zealand to proceed in a vessel and seek redress of the natives—some of the survivors of the crew of the Vanguard to accompany him. It is feared two vessels' crews have met with a similar fate and the vessels been captured during the preceding three months, no tidings having been heard of them since.

PRESERVATION OF LIFE AT SEA.—We observe, with much satisfaction, that Messrs. Taylor and Son, naval upholsters, of London, have recently invented a "cork floating bedding," for the important and humane purpose of preserving life at sea; and from the experiments made, there is reason to expect that it will be the means of saving thousands of human beings from a watery grave. The experiments, which were made on the 6th instant in the steam-basin of her Majesty's dockyard, Woolwich, consisted, first, of a raft formed with six common hammock mattrasses, lashed together in less than a minute with some loose spars, and was launched into the basin. Capt. Stevens jumped off the pier on to the raft, and rolled about in every possible direction to endeavor either to capsize or sink it—his son being in the water, climbing to the raft until drawn into it by his father—and 50 more persons might have clung to it with perfect safety. Whilst on the raft a common soft pillow was thrown in water. Stevens' son left the raft and floating on the pillow—a blue cloth boat cushion weighing only 3½ lbs., was next tried with equal success, as also a common bed-bolster of 2½ lbs., on which young Stevens sat across and rode about the basin, and the experiment ended with a mattrass of 12 lbs. weight, but covered in a waterproof material, the same was made to cover the mattresses for Sir John Franklin's Arctic expedition, which bore up Stevens high and dry out of the water. He then threw himself full length upon the mattrass, hands and feet up, to show that he did not depend upon them for support, and concluded by sitting across the mattress, in which position he floated almost with the greatest ease, until hauled ashore by the dockyard men. Mr. Taylor said he had no hesitation in allowing 150lb. dead weight to be suspended to the same mattresses.

Willmer's Times.

LIBERTY ILLUSTRATED.—A few days ago the commune of Signac (Haut-Garonne) was the scene of extraordinary events. M. Foque, proprietor of the forrest, happening to stop at the house of the mayor, a crowd assembled round it, uttering threatening cries, and throwing stones in the room in which M. Foque was. The mayor, having vainly attempted to calm the people, endeavored to enable M. Foque to escape, but the people surrounded the house on all sides. At length they forced open the gates and filled the court-yard. M. Foque then demanded that some of the rioters should be presented to him to explain what they desired. After some little hesitation they demanded the repayment of all the fines which M. Foque had caused to be inflicted, receipts for the amount of all the judgments obtained by him, and the abandonment of all pending prosecutions. At three o'clock all the individuals arrived in a state of great irritation, and made further demands. Not being able to give them all the money they asked, M. Foque expressed a wish to send one of his keepers to St. Gaudens to get the requisite sum; but the people refused, and compelled him to write to two of the principal persons at Cierp to come with money. At eight o'clock these persons arrived, and as it was not possible for them to procure the whole sum demanded, they brought with them all they possessed in gold and silver articles. This not satisfy the rioters, and they next demanded that M. Foque should abandon the pretended of the forest, and take an engagement to pay the commune the important sums which it had disbursed in a recent law-suit with him. The threats uttered were so violent that M. Foque was obliged to comply, and he and M. a deed which had been prepared: "I declare that I have signed this deed willingly and with all my heart, in order to discharge my conscience, without being either forced or recommended. I thank the commune of — for the kind reception which it has given me, and beg it to give me similar receptions in future." He was next constrained to sign a bill for 200f., after which he was allowed to depart, after being detained ten hours, the most terrible vengeance being declared against him if either he or his keepers should venture to re-appear in the forest. An investigation into these extraordinary proceedings was subsequently set on foot by the legal authorities, and two of the ringleaders of the crowd were arrested.—*Galignani.*

The Madrid correspondent of the *Daily News* gives the following amusing account of a scene at a Spanish Review:—

"The Queen appeared at half-past five, and rode down the line slowly from the Alcala to the Puerta de Atocha. Her Majesty's Military costume excited a good deal of curiosity. She wore a blue coat, with the epaulettes and cuffs of Captain-General, and the grand cross and ribbon of San Fernando. Her hat was of black beaver, with broad brim trimmed with gold lace, adorned with a white ostritch plume, and fastened under the chin with a gold chain. A blue riding skirt completed her attire. A piquet of mounted pioneers rode on some way a-head. A little behind the Queen, to her right, rode Narvaez; on the other side, Figueras, Fulgosio, Vista-Hermosa, with several generals, officers of the palace, aides-de-camp, grooms, lacqueys, with a numerous escort, followed. On her return, the Queen stopped before the palace of Buena Vista, (Espartero's old house, and now ministry of War,) in the Calle Alcolo, while the troops filed off before her to the sound of ordnance salutes and martial music. I witnessed a little scene at the review which furnished the tit-bit of gossip for the night. Ten minutes after the Queen passed down the Prado, a dainty barouche, with wheels picked out in scarlet, and jockey postillion in purple velvet jacket, came glowing down the avenue of Bayonets all alone, with a very finely dressed lady sitting inside, who tossed out to be the Duchess of Valencia. All eyes were on the baroueche, from the circumstance of its being generally known that no carriages would be admitted, in order to keep the narrow space clear for Her Majesty. The apparent privilege of the wife of Gen. Narvaez was beginning to excite a flutter of jealousy in the bosoms of the excluded female noblesse, when, lo! the fashionable equipage, abreast of the pyramid of the Dos de mayo, came to a full stop before a cuirassier, who having rode out and planted himself in the middle of the road, called to him of the purple jacket to wheel to the right about and be off, enforcing his word with emphatic sweeps of his drawn sword. Purple jacket, nothing daunted, screamed out, 'Make way; this is the coach of my lady, the wife of His Excellency the President of the Council of Ministers.' To which the honest cuirassier replied, 'Go thou and thy coach to the —— right about. I tell thee no coach—no, not even the Santissima virgin herself—passes this way.' The postillion turned round his head to the Duchess, who presented at this moment, all red with shame and writhing under the pitiless eye of her fashionable rivals, a painful spectacle of mortified vanity. The trespassing equipage turned and drove back to the Fountain of Cybele, amid the general titter of the spectators."

THE ARMY.—No little stir was caused in the town on Wednesday the 30th ult., by the arrival of the 46th Regiment of Foot, From Portsmouth. They had disembarked that morning from the *Herefordshire* troop-ship, which brought them in 30 days from Halifax; and they reached Brighton en route for Dover, by the Brighton and Portsmouth Railway, at 12 o'clock. On arriving, the regiment was marched down Trafalgar Street to the open space between the North Steyne Enclosure, and St. Peter's Church, and here received their billetting tickets for the night—the fort barracks not being large enough to accommodate all of them. They were then liberated, and the town was once more enlivened with the appearance of red jackets. The Officers took up their quarters at the Albion, and in the evening the regimental band played for a considerable time in front of the hotel, attracting numerous equipages and a large number of spectators. In fact the town was quite gay with the gallant 46th. Their stay, however, was a short one. At 9 o'clock on Thursday morning they took their places in the railway and proceeded on to Dover, to relieve the 50th, which will proceed to Walmer. The 46th is a very fine Regiment; the men were bronzed with service, and had a stout, soldierly appearance. They have been away for above ten years, in the West Indies, Canada, and Nova Scotia, and seem to have come home in a very healthy state, though somewhat fagged by their voyage. Their commanding-officer is Col. Garrett, K. H.

Brighton Herald.

The ceremony of the baptism of the infant Princess, fourth daughter of the Queen and Prince Albert, took place on Saturday evening, May 13th, in the private Chapel of Buckingham Palace, with great pomp. The Queen Dowager and the Royal Family, the Foreign Princes in England, the Clergy, the foreign and Cabinet Ministers, and the ladies and gentlemen of the Royal Household, assisting in, or invited to the ceremony, arrived at the Palace between six and seven o'clock. The Lord Chamberlain having conducted the Queen to the room in which the Queen Dowager and the other illustrious visitors had assembled, the procession of the sponsors was immediately marshalled by the Garter King of Arms, and passed into the Chapel. Her Majesty was accompanied by the Prince of Wales, Prince Alfred, the Princess Royal, and the Princess Alice. The Lord Chamberlain, accompanied by the Groom of the Stole to His Royal Highness, Prince Albert, conducted the infant Princess into the Chapel.—The Royal Infant was dressed in a robe of Honiton lace over white satin, and was attended by the Dowager Lady Lyttelton. Her Royal Highness was carried by the head nurse. The baptismal service was performed most impressively by the Archbishop of Canterbury. The Queen Dowager made the responses, on behalf of the illustrious sponsors, and on his Grace asking the name of the child, Her Majesty named the Princess *Louisa Caroline Alberta.*

MONTREAL AND PORTLAND RAILROAD.—The Sherbrooke Gazette of the 8th inst., says:—

"Our Rail Road is going ahead in good earnest. A gentleman connected with the undertaking, who has just returned from a tour along the line, informs us that there are now 1500 men at work on that part of the road between Montreal and St. Hyacinthe; the timbers for the track are all on the ground, and the laying down of the rails for the first sixteen miles, will be commenced on the first of July. The engine house, car-house, and wharf at the St. Lawrence, are in a forward state. The company have under contract four passenger cars, 60 feet in length each, and 10 freight cars. An engine is purchased, and on its way from Portland; and the whole of this section to the river Richelieu, is to be completed and in running order in August next. The draw bridge at Richelieu is well under way, and the road from there to St Hyacinthe is principally graded, and will be completely ready for the cars in October next; making 30 miles of the road available for business this season.

"The surveyors have just completed the location of the road from St. Hyacinthe to Melbourne, 21 miles, which with the section thence to Sherbrooke, which is also located, is now ready for grading. The party engaged on the section from Melbourne to St Hyacinthe, which will soon be reinforced, are proceeding with their work, cutting 100 feet in width, and grubbing 22 feet preparatory to grading.

"When it is considered, in connexion with the foregoing encouraging facts, that most of the leading members of the Government are pledged to aid the undertaking by guaranteeing the interest of a loan, there can be no reasonable doubt but the road will be built to the Province Line at no distant period."

☞ LOOK OUT!—It is said, and we religiously believe it, that 'he who is too stingy to advertise, is too tight to sell goods cheap.' Therefore we say to those who patronize traders, look out, and see who advertises—for you may be sure that the merchant or trader who advertises extensively, will sell goods cheaper than his grudging neighbor who is afraid to expend a dollar to aid the printer, and at the same time to let the public know what he has to sell, and what he desires to buy—and thus, after all, to aid himself more than any one else. These are two ways of advertising; one by insertion in the paper, and the other by handbills. Both are profitable to those who practice them, but the latter is preferable. Get out flaming handbills if you would attract the public eye, and turn public attention to your business. There is a great deal in publics. Remember to put forth handbills in circulation every few weeks.—*Watertown Jeffersonian Union.*

BRITISH WHIG.

"Optier par Orbem Dicor."

WEDNESDAY MORNING, JUNE 14.

THE DISTRICT COUNCIL.

The above Municipal Body terminated the Session on Tuesday morning, at 4 o'clock, A. M., having sat the full time allowed by law, viz: six days. The entire time of the Council was occupied in useful discussions, respecting the raising and proper application of money for the District Roads. After an infinity of pains had been taken to view the case in all its various bearings, the Council came to the determination of raising £15,000 by small Bonds or Debentures, on the credit of the District, and to issue the same at proper intervals, and in small amounts, as the various roads may be agreed upon and commenced. Of these Roads two seem to be most imperiously demanded, and consequently all hands held up for them; viz: the Road opening Loughborough, Portland, Hinchinbrook, and Bedford; and the Road opening Camden, Sheffield, and the rear townships.—Nevertheless, so contrary were the opinions given, and so many were the lines of road suggested, that even now, after the Council has risen, it is with difficulty we can arrive at the true result.

The following are the leading features of the By-Law on the subject:—

The first clause provides for the borrowing of £15,000, for improving the Roads in the Midland District.

Second—That the Warden be authorised forthwith to issue Bonds in the following manner: £1,500 in Bonds of five shillings each, redeemable in six months after date, without interest. £1,500 in Bonds of ten shillings each, redeemable twelve months after date, with interest. £3000 in Bonds of Five Pounds each, redeemable four years after date, with interest. £3000 in Bonds of Twenty-five Pounds each, redeemable in six years after date, with interest. £3000 in Bonds of Fifty Pounds each, redeemable eight years after date, with interest. £3000 in Bonds of One Hundred Pounds each, redeemable ten years after date with interest.

Third—Legal interest to be paid on all Bonds over the amount of Ten Shillings half-yearly, at the Office of the District Treasurer.

Fourth.—Provides for a sinking Fund for the redemption of said Bonds in the following manner:—1. Proceeds of Wild Land Tax. 2. One farthing in the £ on the direct Taxation of the District. 3. Proceeds of all commuted Statute Labor in the vicinity of said Roads. 4. Tolls arising from said Roads.

Fifth.—Should the items named in the above fail to produce a sufficient sum, for the redemption of said Bonds, the inhabitants in the vicinity of said Roads to be taxed in a sum to make good the deficiency.

Sixth.—Names of Roads to be improved:—1—Thirteen miles of Road, from the Village of Napanee, running north through the Townships of Camden, Richmond, and into Sheffield. 2—Eight miles of Road from Kingston, on the Montreal Road, by Tuttle's Hill towards Vanluven's Mills. 3—Twenty-seven miles of Road from Foray's Corner, in Ernestown, through Camden, in the rear of Shannon, and a Road running north from Newburgh until it intersects said Road. 4—Seven miles of Road from Mill Creek, running north to Simcoe Falls, in Camden. 5—About ten miles of Road from the Village of Waterloo, running north-west on the old line, between Lots Nos. 10 and 11, 7th Concession of Kingston. 6—Eleven miles of Road from Harper's Corner, Township of Kingston, to Spike's Corner, Township of Portland. 7—Six miles of Road called the Bath Road, Township of Kingston.

Seventh.—The Township of Amherst Island and Wolfe Island, and the island called Howe Island, not to be responsible for the redemption of the Bonds. The Wild Land Tax of the Townships of Pittsburgh, and Bedford to be excluded from the Sinking Fund for the redemption of Bonds.

Eighth.—The Warden and the several Chairmen of Committees, for the time being, to constitute a Board of Trustees for the management of the Sinking Fund, who shall fully report the state of said Fund at each Session of the District Council.

Ninth.—A Board of Trustees for each Road to be appointed by the Council.

Tenth.—Appoints the following gentlemen: No. 1—A. Campbell, A. Thompson, Jr., James Wilson, Lewis McKim, Solomon Banagar, Neil Stewart. No. 2—Hon. J. Macaulay, Thos. Burroughs, A. Cameron, George Hardy, Duncan Beith. No. 3—(from Ernestown to Sheffield)—J. Rombough, J. Doupe, G. Clark, Lubin Neely, John Clowes, J. Scouten, Jos. Amey—(from Newburgh to intersect said Road)—J. B. Aylesworth, R. F. Hope, B. Files, P. G. Kellar, Jos. Doupe. No. 4—L. DeWitt, Geo. Millar, J. Booth, P. Tim